



## Silence is golden no more.



👁 44 ✓ 1 ★ 3

### Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

I hate the Silence. Loneliness. I live in a world with so many people but I'm lonely. All I have left is the hope.

My name is Soren Tailor. I am sick. Not the common cold. I was born sick. I was born with only half an Immune system. I cant walk on my own. I can barely stand. But I love it. I love knowing that the one person I have left can live my life for me. My brother. Konstantine. He was born with the strength of 2 people. My strength. His strength. And I love him for being me.

I have no parents. I cant go to school. I live my life in a bed. The last time I stood on my own was 2 years ago. This is why I love my brother. He can walk. He can walk for me. The one thing I don't love is Silence. The silence of being alone. Yes I have Steffan, my butler. Yes I have Hannah, my maid and yes I have Zade, my tutor but Silence is golden no more.

What is your story...

### Chapter 2 by Aiyana\_Ikiru



Mystery

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It all started with an apology. I had built up the courage to say sorry to a boy whos hat was taken and then thrown at... by me. You could say i hanged out with the wrong company. However i was so shocked when the boy had just smiled and showed me an expression of forgiveness. All of a sudden, all my guilt had washed away. I still remember till this very day when i smiled with joy while reaching my hand out my hand saying those very words...

" Hi my name is Kira, whats yours?"

Trace just chuckled and introduced himself. He asked me if i wanted to be his friend. Of course i said yes. I wanted to start over and become a better person. I had i strong feeling that Trace was the right influence. Ever since then, he has been teaching me the rights and wrongs and the do's and don'ts in school. With out him i don't think i would of ever been able to know how to avoid useless drama and know the difference between an undercover enemy and a true friend. He was like i an older brother to me. It wasn't long until we became best friends that depend on each other.

But now it's been nearly two years since we had parted. We both choose different high schools so it makes it a little bit hard for us to contact each other. I'd always wonder when would be the next time i would be able to see Trace again. I wonder if he thinks that too.

Well, who knows? :)

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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